

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

Subscription \$1 Per Year, in Advance.

"I Come, the Herald of a Noisy World, the News of All Nations Lumbering at My Back."

All Kinds Job Printing Neatly Executed.

39th YEAR.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5 1913.

NO. 45



COUNTY TICKET APPEARS MIXED

Democrats Carrying The Principal Offices.

NUMBER IS EQUALLY DIVIDED

Wilson Heads Ticket For County Judge—One Precinct Is Lacking.

THE RESULT IN OTHER PLACES

The election throughout Ohio county yesterday was very quiet, there being no unusual excitement or disturbance of any kind. The interest was tense, however, as it seemed to be "in the air" that the vote would be rather close. This interest followed up to the returns, which showed that the apprehension was verified.

At the hour of going to press last night, (midnight) with all of the 34 precincts in the county heard from except one (Arnold) the returns



JUDGE JOHN B. WILSON,
County Judge.

showed that the Democrats had carried half of the county offices except for Magistrate, the face of the returns showing the following result in majorities:

For County Judge—Wilson (D.) over Heavrin (Rep.) 97.

For County Attorney—Sanderlin (Dem.) over Smith (Rep.) 11.

For Representative—White (Rep.) over Westerfield (Dem.) 61.

For County Court Clerk—Blank-



PROF. OZMA SHULTZ,
School Superintendent.

ship (Rep.) over Renfrow (Dem.) 8.

For School Superintendent—Shultz (Dem.) over Leach (Rep.) 73.

For Sheriff—Keown (Rep.) over Butler (Dem.) 180.

For Jailer—Turner (Dem.) and Midkiff (Rep.) seem to run neck-

and-neck, with the odds rather in favor of Midkiff.

For Assessor—Hines (Dem.) over Ward (Rep.) 299.

The official count will have to be made in order to arrive at the correct result but it will not materially change the above estimate, the figures being correct with the exception of the one lacking precinct, which does not cast a large vote and in 1909 went only from 13 to 15 Republican.

In the city election for Mayor, Police Judge and Councilmen, the Democratic ticket was elected except the office of Police Judge, Mr. Otto Martin winning over Judge J. P. Miller by a safe majority. The vote in full in both of the Hartford precincts was as follows, the first six names for councilmen representing the ticket elected:

For Mayor.

J. C. Her..... 119

C. O. Hunter..... 108

For Police Judge.

Otto Martin..... 126

J. P. Miller..... 103

For Councilmen.

J. C. Bennett..... 120

A. D. White..... 118

W. H. Gillespie..... 119

A. E. Pate..... 114

A. C. Yeiser..... 116

J. D. Ralph..... 113

S. A. Bratcher..... 105

T. H. Black..... 108

S. T. Barnett..... 109

M. W. Barnard..... 104

W. C. Schlemmer..... 100

J. W. Taylor..... 108

The Result Elsewhere.

A dispatch received from the Louisville Evening Post at 9:30 o'clock last night said that Dr. Bushmeyer had been elected Mayor of Louisville by a majority of about 5,000.

The entire Democratic ticket was elected in McLean county, the same thing happening in Muhlenberg county and also in Daviess. In Hancock county Judge Tabor, Democrat, was elected County Judge, but the balance of the county ticket are Republicans.

We were unable to get a tabulated vote on the Socialist ticket, but the full vote will appear in these columns next week.

WILL WAGE WAR ON THE ANNUAL "XMAS GRAFT"

New York, Nov. 3.—The Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving met with such success in its campaign last Christmas that it is on the war path early again this year against the useless Christmas present.

"The Spuds" are mainly department store girls, under the leadership of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Miss Anne Morgan and others, who found their year's savings annually depleted by the obligation to contribute toward presents for men and women "higher up." The idea of freeing themselves from this "Christmas graft" and all forms of useless giving spread like wild fire and many others joined the crusade.

The leaders liken the movement to that of the "safe and sane Fourth" idea, which has been so widely adopted. The campaign this year is to be begun with a great rally on November 11.

The object of the society is to "eliminate by co-operative effort, the custom of giving indiscriminately at Christmas and to further in every way the true Christian spirit of unselfish and independent thought, good will and sympathetic understanding of the real needs of others."

THE DRAG HELPS PIKE IN A WONDERFUL WAY

Another evidence of the success of the split-log drag for improvement has been given on the Benton road, from Farley's schoolhouse to the Clark river bridge, which has just been worked by Sanders Brooks. Mr. Brooks' energy with the drag has placed this strip of road in perfect condition. Mr. Brooks has taken great interest in the improvement of the Benton road, being one of the captains when the road was improved from Paducah to the Marshall county line recently. The drag he has been using was borrowed from the city, and what has been accomplished with it has made Mr. Brooks a strong advocate of the Administration.

The County Magistrates and County Judge James M. Lang propose to drag the entire road to the Marshall county line.—[Paducah News-Democrat.]

Subscribe for The Hartford Herald.

ULTIMATUM IS HANDED HUERTA

By United States, Which Means Something.

MUST RESIGN THE PRESIDENCY

Of Mexico Without Slightest Delay—One Of Two Answers Demanded.

FAVOR FOR THE REBEL CAUSE

Mexico City, Nov. 3.—President Huerta has been told he must resign the Presidency of Mexico without loss of time and that he must not leave as his successor Gen. Aureliano Blanquet, his Minister of War, or any other member of his official family or of the unofficial coterie whom he might be expected to control.

This ultimatum from Washington was conveyed to President Huerta through his private secretary, Senor Rabago, by Neilson O'Shaughnessy, the American Charge d'Affaires, acting under instructions from the State Department.

Senor Rabago presented the memorandum to his chief late Sunday, but up to this evening President Huerta had returned no answer and as far as could be learned had guarded its contents from almost all of his official intimate counsellors.

Those who learned of the Washington note regard Gen. Huerta's position as one in which he will be forced to give one of two answers—refusal point blank to comply with the demand, possibly going so far as to hand the diplomatic representative his passport, or the elimination of himself officially.

Those most intimate with the President insist that the latter will not be taken for many reasons, chief among which is that such action would be tantamount to submission to the rebels. Official Mexico is no longer in doubt that the Washington administration favors the rebel cause, and is convinced that this is the means adopted by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan to assist Carranza to win.

Gen. Huerta summoned to the National Palace to-night the diplomatic corps, but for what purpose was not revealed. Three of the Ministers, those of Germany, Norway and Russia, were absent. They have been in Vera Cruz where they were in conference with President Wilson's representative, John Lind, who is understood to be fully conversant with the latest representations from Washington.

All the Nations Given a Copy of Ultimatum.

Washington, Nov. 3.—It was reported in diplomatic circles here to-night that copies of the ultimatum had been transmitted to all foreign governments by the United States in line with the policy of keeping them informed upon every step taken in the Mexican situation. Official Washington regarded the ultimatum as the first step in the American program which the United States had asked all the nations to wait before forming a new Mexican policy. All efforts to learn from the administration officials what alternative course had been mapped out should Huerta refuse to accede to the American demands were futile.

Bryan Makes No Comment.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The Associated Press dispatches from Mexico City were read to Secretary Bryan over the telephone shortly after midnight. He manifested much interest, but said he would make no official comment.

All during the evening the Secretary had been expecting new developments and prepared to stay up late to receive dispatches. The night operator in the telegraph room of the State Department who usually leaves the key at midnight was ordered to work through the night.

News of the ultimatum had been expected in official circles, though unusual efforts had been made to keep secret the plans of the Administration.

BROKEN NECK IS WORTH \$25,000 IN NEW YORK

New York, Nov. 3.—What is declared to be the largest verdict awarded under the employers' liability act in this city was brought in

by a Supreme Court jury to-day in favor of Fred C. Neun, who lives with a broken neck. The jury directed the Harris H. Iris iron works to pay Neun \$25,000.

Neun, an iron worker, dislocated his neck when he fell ten stories while at work on a downtown skyscraper last March. Wearing a steel brace around his head and extending down his spine to hold his neck in place, he appeared in court as his own witness. His physician testified that any sudden shock, even a sneeze, is likely to result in Neun's death. Neun is 28 years old and has a wife and three children. He was an athlete before he was hurt.

TRIPPED ON A STICK—WAS BADLY INJURED

Central City, Ky., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Mary James, sister of Mrs. Rebecca Rice, was the victim of an accident that will disable her for a number of weeks. While on her way to the well at the home of her sister with an empty bucket on each arm she tripped on a stick that was lying in the yard. Losing her balance, she fell heavily to the ground, and being handicapped with the buckets on her arms, was perfectly helpless. One arm was sprained, and it is thought that one shoulder bone is broken. She was carried into the home of her sister, where everything possible is being done to relieve her suffering, but on account of her age, about sixty years, it is feared the injuries are quite serious.

PIED PIPERS CELEBRATE FOLLOWING A RAT WAR

Vanlue, O., Nov. 2.—Seven hundred Pied Pipers attended a banquet here to-night to celebrate the winding up of the greatest rat-killing crusade ever held here.

In an effort to rid Amanda Township of rats, two teams of 600 men were formed. In six weeks they dispatched just 10,012 rodents.

At to-night's banquet speeches were made by the Mayor and by the Captains of the two rat-hunting teams. A general air of festivity pervaded in striking contrast to the grim work of the last six weeks.

Amanda Township now is believed to be the freest of rats in any in the State, if not in the country. For the last few days close search was kept up, but not a rat or a sign of a rat was found. Every inch of the township was gone over systematically, the holes and warrens of the rats unearthed and covered.

The women of Amanda Township helped the work by providing appetizing meals for the exterminators.

Schoolboys and grizzled Civil War veterans, Boy Scouts and business men fought shoulder to shoulder in the war on rodents.

A PUBLISHING HOUSE FOR THE C. P. CHURCH

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 31.—The meeting of the Cumberland Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky, which has been in session at Mt. Pleasant church, this county, for the past two days, adjourned last night after a successful conference. The Rev. B. H. Henderson of Somerville, preached the farewell sermon. Thursday was devoted to the discussion of reports. The most important business considered was the question of building a publishing house for the publication of denominational literature.

It was decided to attempt the erection of the publishing house, which will probably be located at Nashville. Several liberal contributions have already been made for this purpose.

The meeting of the synod in 1914 will be held at Providence, Ky.

Proposition Ratified.

Hawesville, Ky., Nov. 1.—At a meeting of the A. S. of E. at which 18 locals of Hancock county were represented here this afternoon, and at which nearly 200 persons were present, Hancock county ratified the proposition to submit to a vote of the tobacco growers of the Green River District, the question to adopt the plan of uniting the growers into one organization. This same plan has been accepted by the Home Warehouse Company, and also the A. S. of E. in Ohio county.

Finds Lincoln's Overcoat.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The overcoat that Abraham Lincoln wore the night he was fatally shot in Ford's theater here nearly fifty years ago has come to light and is now in the possession of John M. Kirby, of this city. He also has obtained possession of a suit of clothes that was worn by the martyred President.

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BIG FORCE OF 560,000 TROOPS

Needed For An Invasion Of Mexico.

AN ESTIMATE WORKED OUT

In Anticipation Of the Event —Penrose Declares For Intervention.

HE FIGURES 10,000 SOLDIERS

Washington, Oct. 31.—In anticipation of service in Mexico, the General Staff of the Army has been making estimates of the number of soldiers that would be needed for a successful invasion and occupation of Mexico pending the establishment of a safe and stable Government elected with due regard to the requirements of the Mexican Constitution.

The General Staff computes that a force of not less than 560,000 men would be necessary to furnish adequate police protection to foreign properties in Mexico. This estimate is based upon a survey of the large enterprises owned or controlled by foreigners of all nationalities, not one of which represents an investment or capitalization of less than \$1,000,000.

Naturally American capital preponderates in the total of investments. That the General Staff should be giving such detailed attention to the commercial and industrial map of Mexico, as well as the military map of that country, is in itself sufficiently significant. But the estimate of 560,000 men will doubtless be regarded as ridiculously high in view of statements made by Senators who are familiar with Mexican conditions and the temperament of the people, and also when it is recalled that General Scott, after a series of brilliant victories back in the forties entered the Mexican capital with less than 6,000 men and at no time did his maximum force exceed 13,500.

Of course, Mexico was much smaller in population then than now but even the relative increase in the army would not bring the total number of troops now necessary to overcome half a million. Senator Mark Smith, Democrat of Arizona, has stated that an army of 25,000 men properly distributed would be sufficient for a Mexican campaign, while Senator Penrose, Republican, of Pennsylvania, was quoted as saying that 10,000 troops would prove adequate to accomplish all of the purposes of this Government in Mexico.

The troops now mobilized on the Mexican frontier total between 10,000 and 12,000. Senator Penrose, who strongly favors armed intervention in Mexico, said:

"I have no fear of sending American soldiers into Mexico to protect the lives and property of American citizens. My own opinion, based upon my experience upon our frontier and upon many visits to Mexico, where I have lived among the people in the interior, is that 10,000 American soldiers, ready for action to protect American citizens, would put a quietus upon the whole situation. Had such action been taken some time ago it would have prevented an incalculable amount of suffering and loss."

Senator Penrose disclaims advocacy of political intervention. He agrees with President Wilson that the United States does not want a inch of Mexico's territory. But he is strongly critical of the President for what he characterizes the Administration's indifference and "ignorance" of its moral obligations to American citizens and to its international relationships.

The peculiar relationship which exists between the United States and the republic of Mexico on account of the large number of Americans there and on account of the Monroe Doctrine, justifies the United States," he adds, "in the opinion of foreign nations and our own people, in intervening for the protection of life and property to an extent that would not ordinarily be considered."

Much more interest is being taken in the Mexican situation by Senator and Representatives than at any time since President Wilson called the attention of Congress to the sub-

ject by his message, relating the steps he had taken in attempting to reach a peaceful solution through representations presented to the Mexico City authorities by John Lind. At the Capitol there is a growing tendency to discuss armed intervention as a probability, if not inevitable. Such a step has few advocates, but there are many who believe it will be difficult to avoid.

INVITATION TO VISIT STATE'S MODEL PRISON

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 2.—Thomas Osborne, of New York, a self-created convict for two days to learn prison methods and life, had been invited to investigate the Kentucky Reformatory, of this city, which is said to be the model penitentiary of the world. The invitation requests Mr. Osborne to come before the bad weather sets in and the time for outdoor sports is past. He will be asked to participate in the Olympic games on Saturday afternoon and follow the lead of 500 convicts to help their weaker brothers to complete their tasks after they have finished their own work.

Warden Wells to-day was presented with \$129.95, which was subscribed by 300 convicts to add to the reward of \$100 for the

REPLIES TO MR. CHAPMAN.

Not only to show some degree of respect for the dignity of polemic amenities, but as a simple justice, and doubtless a great relief to The Herald and its long-suffering readers, I feel simply justified in summarily declining to continue a controversy that has degenerated to the ridiculous, though on a subject the gravity of which must appeal to every patriotic citizen.

It would be a wanton waste of perfectly good printer's ink to pursue the investigation with a man who deliberately denies that Lane was a Socialist, and plausibly believes Paraguay is in Australia; who denounces with the vehemence of an anarchist, the greatest conservatory of the most precious and sacred rights of the weak when invaded by the strong, ever devised by lovers of liberty, yet who does not even know the number of judges composing the august court he so brutally assails; who singularly fails to support a single statement with authority of any kind, although proposing to revolutionize the religion, morals, economics and politics of the world.

His *ipse dixit* may stand unchallenged by that class of Socialists he chooses to brand as illiterates, but not with those who have "fed upon the dainties that are bred in a book"—who denies that Socialism is communistic, thus rendering further discussion impossible.

And yet to tell a secret—for it never got noised about—this man once ran for Representative on the Socialist ticket! Good heavens, Jim! If he is a sample of a Socialist Legislator, wouldn't there be a hot old time in Utopia? But then they could RECALL him, couldn't they? Yet, what of the initiative, referendum and recall with all the homes, gardens, farms and all the tools of production and profit in the hands of the government—pure communism—a man would be so all-fired busy with public affairs—there would be at least two elections every day in the year. Sunday not excepted—that he wouldn't have time to eat, even if there was anything to eat, which there wouldn't be, for a man can't run a government and a farm at the same time.

But in further justification of my course, let me add that I had charged that Socialism was subversive of our Constitution, religion and institution of family. The first item he not only readily admitted, but labored to add violence to the savage attack, as if the spirit of treason ran riot in his overheated veins. The remaining counts he fairly foamed in recklessness and venomous denial.

Mr. Hillquit, a distinguished Russian lawyer now in New York City, author of a popular history of Socialism, who has been a national delegate to Socialist conventions for fourteen years, and an international delegate to Amsterdam, Stuttgart, Copenhagen and Brussels, says Karl Marx, Fredric Engels and Ferdinand Lausanne "ARE UNQUESTIONABLY THE FOUNDERS OF MODERN SOCIALISM." He also lists August Bebel as high and accepted authority, and then makes this very significant statement: "Socialists hold views on conduct at variance with accepted standards." Now, then—by the way, I wonder if I'm mixing marbles and perpetrating slander here—what is Mr. Engels' position on religion and Mr. Bebel's on the marriage relation?

I know the loophole through which they all try to escape unimpeached testimony, but its absurdity convicts them of double-dealing and sharp practice. Whenever they are given the gaff, and begin to howl: "I've heard that slander a thousand times," you may know right then they have an eye on that over-worked hole, and now listen, and mark well this prediction. Morris Hillquit will make this same sneak WITHIN LESS THAN A YEAR.

If my charge is just, and upon this hinges my cause, then our learned Theban, staggering like an Atlas under his self-imposed load, is either a blunder-scared incompetent or a deliberate juggler with truth. I concede his inalienable right to lay hold of whichever horn of the humiliating dilemma he elects, but either puts him without the pale of reputable controversy—I trust this is sufficiently coherent and not too profane for the great Oracle and explorer of the brothel.

WHAT IS, is our philosophy, not what may be, and, thank heaven the shrine is purely English. We do not go to the hot-beds of unrest for our literature and philosophy. They must go to the seething cauldrons of European violence for theirs; to Russia for their Hillquits and Pick-

eneffs, to Austria for Adlers, to Belgium for Vandervelds, to Germany for their Bebels, Liebenechts and Kautskys and to France for their Gueids, Lafargues and Jaures. Isn't there a suggestion of fierce, bristling, red-flag anarchy in every one of these ungodly names? But, thank God, there's not an American's among them.

It is quite a responsibility for a community to have on its hand a rambunctious revolutionist and apostate, who insists on taking the leading part in a tragedy which is to revolutionize the earth. When the only part he could play is "The Bull in a China Shop," possibly "THE SMUTTED WOODEN INDIAN," looking down his nose—solemn, wise and dumb.

With an unbounded, asinine assurance, he stalks into realms where Shelly says, "the owl-winged faculty of calculation dares not soar," affording a most interesting specimen for experimental and abnormal psychology. As a bull in the play or as a subject for the scientists, this freak would immortalize himself in a way.

In justice to my family, in whose moral character I naturally take some pride, and whose finer sensibilities I vainly would religiously guard, I cannot close without an indignant protest against his going so far afield to sin, and then use their name in his nasty illustrations, which besmirch so much of his Bull Creek outbreak. No extremity in an argument could warrant or justify this flagrant abuse of the nice proprieties of good taste and acute sensibilities.

I do not pretend to understand his weakness for slumming exploits. They had no possible relation to the question at issue and could have been dragged into the controversy only from an overweening fondness for the vulgar, or to parade an imposing array of favorite knowledge to awe the reader and drive me wonder-stricken and beaten from the field—well he did, but from disgust. I don't want to understand his penchant. If I could sympathize with his new version of Isaiah's Lamentations, I should feel that familiarity argued experience and that I was giving first-hand information.

Macaulay says the liberty of discussion is the chief safe-guard of all liberties, but we must be on guard against sophists, demagogues and fanatics. Every age and nation

have been cursed with dangerous leaders, some designing and some misguided. We must investigate for ourselves and never rely on the bare, unsupported statement of a reckless, self-seeking demagogue who puts self above country. Politics, like physics, has its upheavals. It is then when the sinkers are thrown to the surface and try to drift into favor on the crest of tidal waves. When woolly, shrieking fanatics rush through the streets of Troy crying "Calamity! calamity!" forgive their aberration and likewise their ungodly racket, but—watch them.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring. Shallow draughts intoxicate the brain, But drinking largely sobers us again."

Panchard said Mirabeau was the first man in the world to make a speech on a subject about which he knew absolutely nothing. Yet, with that speech, which Madam Stael, the most intellectual woman in Europe, who was sitting beside him, declared was "prodigious," he won—and utterly, literally ruined poor France.

The vital point their specious reasoning studiously evades is the universal, inherent tendency of human nature to go wrong, to which all our social evils may be traced, which would remain just the same under their system and which, when unrestrained, is sure to end in chaos. Why, owing to the theory of self-mastery, they had a riot on Lane's ship before it landed, because nobody would do certain menial work that must be done. Why should they, when Dr. John Graham Brooks in his "Social Unrest" declares "there should be no mastery but self-mastery. Neither man nor God should supervise, order or interfere?" If self-mastery were complete, if man were allwise and unerring, we should need no orders, supervision or interference, but what makes this doctrine so dangerous, so utterly impractical, is we are not perfect. I tell you, my friends, they tamper with tremendous issues.

But I have done, and with a final adieu to our rambunctious disciple of Gloom, whom that devastating "Call of the Wild," reverberating up the creek like the weird wail of a lost soul, so cruelly deceived, and with renewed faith in our institutions and devotion to the altars of our fathers and the temples of our gods, I subscribe myself.

A Loyal American Citizen, Rockport, Ky., Oct. 25, 1913.

Subscribe for The Herald, \$1 a year.

PANAMA CANAL
SECOND DREAM

Of the Suez Canal's Famous Builder.

FAILED ON BIGGER PROJECT

Because Of Graft and Mis-calculations As To the Extent of Cost.

HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART

New York, Oct. 31.—When the Panama canal is opened to the commerce of the world the second of the great dreams of Ferdinand de Lesseps, French engineer, will have become a fact. The first of the de Lesseps dreams—the Suez canal—has been an accomplished fact for fifty years. Upon the second he broke his reputation and his heart. After he had successfully dug the Suez canal de Lesseps tried to dig a canal in Panama and failed miserably.

The idea of a canal across the Isthmus of Suez was far from new when de Lesseps in 1854 obtained permission from the Khedive of Egypt to form a company for the construction of a waterway. But even then the idea was declared impractical by many great engineers.

The builders of the Suez canal had their difficulties, though they were by no means as serious as have had to be overcome in the building of the Panama canal. In the first place, the engineering difficulties were nothing like so great. The highest elevation which the Suez canal had to be cut through was a ridge of hills six miles in length, which varied in length from thirty to sixty feet above sea level. In Panama the Culebra cut has had to go down through 500 feet of rock and sliding soil for long stretches. The problem of sanitation was not nearly so severe in Suez as that which has been solved in Panama.

But it was a big task which de Lesseps undertook. He met with many discouragements, especially financial ones, the canal costing \$90,000,000, while his original estimate had been \$40,000,000. The waterway was finally completed in the fall of 1869 and opened to the commerce of the world.

De Lesseps was the hero of the hour. Had he rested upon his laurels his reputation would have remained unsullied throughout his life.

But de Lesseps had another dream, and in 1881 organized a French company, whose purpose was to cut a canal through the Isthmus of Panama. The French Government authorized the company, which had a capital of \$100,000,000, to proceed with its prodigious task. By 1889 twelve miles of the canal had been cut.

Then came the collapse. On investigation by the French Government it was discovered that through graft, bribery and fraud the company had gotten away with fully \$260,000,000. De Lesseps died December 7, 1894, of a broken heart, due to the disgrace brought on him by the failure of his pet company to do what it had set out to accomplish.

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Then came the

CLAIMS HE FLED TO PROTECT WIFE

From Betrayer Who Followed Them.

HE GAVE UP GOOD BUSINESS

Several Times To Escape the Dogging Footsteps Of Their Pursuer.

IS SILENT AS TO PAST LIFE

Athens, Ga., Oct. 31.—Claiming that his wife, ruined while a mere child by her brother-in-law, still feared the power of her alleged seducer, and that he, as her husband, had more than once been forced to give up a good position and flee upon receiving news that her Nemesis was again on her trail, J. W. Lindsey, alias J. C. Moore, arrested in Canada and brought back here under requisition on a charge of larceny after trust, convinced a jury of his innocence and was declared not guilty.

The trial just completed, involving international questions of law, prosecuted by one of the largest life insurance companies in the world and featured by the defendant's tale of mystery and persecution, makes one of the most remarkable chapters in the court annals of Clarke county.

As the verdict was given there was a murmur of approval, and spectators and jurors grasped Lindsey's hand and assured him of their high esteem.

In explanation of why he had suddenly departed from Athens with his wife last April, giving up a very profitable insurance position here and leaving behind various business obligations, furniture and a new automobile, Lindsey depended on his bare statement.

He said that when in Denver more than two years ago he met the young woman, who, after a brief courtship, became his wife. He said that after a happy life of some months his wife, anxious without apparent cause and distraught over some hidden matter, confessed to him that when she was 12 years old, living with a married sister, the sister's husband, a man named Beasley, had wronged her; that he had had her under his control through fear for several years, and that repeatedly he had forced her to submit to him; that she finally, to escape him, ran away and became a nurse, employed by a doctor in Denver; that in his employ she was treated shamefully by her employer, being once chloroformed; that she could not keep this haunting secret longer.

Moore, or Lindsey, as he was then known, declared that the shock dazed and numbed him, and he at first decided to leave the wife who had confessed to him the horrible secret life of terror she had led. He first demanded to meet the two men face to face and have her charge them with the wrongs. He called Beasley, he declares, to his office, and when Beasley rather boldly admitted her statement, Moore threw a pistol in his face and was about to execute the fierce threat to take his life in vengeance, when the second thought came of the publicity, the trial, the trouble—and he determined upon another course. He called the doctor and faced him with the charge—and then declined for the same reason to end the physician's life. It was said that the two men gave him \$1,000 with which to build a house for his wife on a tract of land she owned near Denver. He built the house, he claims, and had secured furniture for it—purposing to provide for the wife and leave her.

But his love and her patient sincerity, fidelity and absolutely irreproachable conduct tugged at him—and he decided to flee with her to a

Would Make Them Better if They Could.

The makers of Foley Kidney Pills know that they have absolutely the best combination of curative and healing medicines for kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities that it is possible to produce. Mrs. O. Palmer, 635 Willow Street, Green Bay, Wis., was seriously ill with kidney and bladder trouble. Mr. Palmer writes: "My wife is rapidly recovering her health and strength due solely to the use of Foley Kidney Pills." You cannot take them into your system without good results. Sold by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is tact?

Paw—Tact is the art of making other people think they know more than you do, my son.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria; Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthener. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

HOORSES BEHIND WALLS OF PRISON

Vividly Described by a Former Convict.

"KILL ME!" PLEADED PRISONER

Who Had Escaped and Was Recaptured, When Whipping Began.

SOME SHOCKING EXPOSURES

Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 31.—That an investigation of charges of inhuman and brutal treatment of prisoners confined in the West Virginia Penitentiary at Moundsville has been conducted during the past two weeks, is known here, but there was no statement forthcoming from the Executive offices here on the statement made by John Spinks, former convict, at Wheeling, who described the horrors behind the gray walls of the big penal institution.

For several weeks there have been current reports of the torture of convicts for offenses committed in violation of the prison rules, and it is reported that the Governor and President James S. Lakin, of the State Board of Control, have made an effort to ascertain whether or not brutality has been practiced by the guards in their treatment of the prisoners.

Spinks, a Jefferson county convict, sent up for breaking and entering a saloon, was released from the institution last Thursday.

Of his own treatment, he declares, he had no complaint to make, but he insisted that favoritism was shown in the filing of petitions for parole; that men were beaten into insensibility and begged to be killed; that prisoners are hanged to the gate for minor infractions of the rules, and placed in solitary confinement, a punishment which he declares is worse than death, for trivial offenses.

"If an investigation is ever made by the State and the men and guards examined under oath, the State will be shocked by the revelations," declared Spinks, who told of the whipping of Harry Howard, a life term, who had, after spending six years behind the gray walls, attempted an escape.

"After two days' search Harry was caught under a house in the neighborhood of the penitentiary," said Spinks. "He was brought back to the penitentiary and begged Captain Bloyd not to paddle him.

"I have always done right except to-day, and what I did any other man would do. Don't paddle me," Howard said.

Howard was placed in a cell, according to the story of Spinks, and held until the next morning, when Captain Bloyd went after him with another guard. He refused to leave his cell, and was knocked down and beaten almost into insensibility before he was dragged to the whipping tower.

For 200 yards, Spinks said, Howard left a track of blood.

"Take a gun and kill me. You have got me and I am ready to go. Please kill me," Spinks declared was the prayer of Howard as the lash was applied.

"Take your feet down, Harry," was the injunction of Captain Bloyd, according to the story of the Jefferson county convict.

Spinks declared that Dr. J. C. Peck, who had been the prison physician for many years until a few weeks ago, when Warden Martin Luther Brown demanded his resignation, frequently protested against the inhuman whipping of prisoners, which, in many instances, resulted in permanent injury, according to Spinks.

Warden Brown has been in charge of the penitentiary since 1910, when he was appointed by former Governor Glasscock. He succeeded Joseph Mathews, of Huntington.

(Advertisement)

Cause of Insomnia.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

THE SMALL FARM, WELL TILLED, IS THE BEST

The old idea with the farmer was to get more land. If he had 160 acres he thought he should pinch and save and buy another 80. Go in debt and keep in debt—anything to buy land and leave his children land when he died—that was the aim.

But that drove the children away from home and into the city, because the farmer who was always in debt for land had few of the com-

forts of home that make home attractive to children.

We are against that old idea. We preach a different doctrine. Increase the product from your few acres, put your profits into improvements, make the home attractive, and enjoy the comforts of life—say we. We preach the gospel of condensed farming—"the small farm well tilled"—by the use of proper fertilizers, proper rotation of crops of the proper variety, and so on.—Farm and Fireside

SAYS HE ATTACKED GIRL
WHO WAS SICK IN BED

Freeport, Ill., Oct. 31.—In the trial of Dr. Benjamin A. Arnold, charged with mailing obscene letters to Miss Alta Rosentiel, who lives on her parents' farm near Scio to Mills, Mrs. Sofia Rosentiel, the girl's mother, took the witness stand for the government and told of the alleged attack on her daughter by Dr. Arnold.

The witness said that Dr. Arnold, the family's physician for years, had taken advantage of the mother's absence in the summer kitchen to commit the alleged crime while the girl lay in bed recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Women cried and the eyes of many men were moist with tears as she told her story.

While testifying Mrs. Rosentiel cried bitterly.

Nearly Every Child Has Worms.

Paleness, at times a flushed face, unnatural hunger, picking the nose, great thirst, etc., are indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is a reliable, thorough medicine for the removal of all kinds of worms from children and adults. Kickapoo

Worm Killer in pleasant candy form, aids digestion, tones system, overcomes constipation and increasing the action of the liver. Is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. Kickapoo Worm Killer makes children happy and healthy. 25c. Guaranteed. Try it. Drug stores or mail. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

(Advertisement)

Pop For King of England.

Now the kaiser has declared himself a teetotaler and is an advocate of lemonade. With the President drinking only orangeade and Secretary Bryan championing grape juice, about the only thing left for King George to do is to take to pop.—Est. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Consumptive Cough.

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stops the cough, loosens the chest, banishes fever and lets you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists, by mail. H. E. Bucklin & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

(Advertisement)

Oh, Well, He Died.

Most remarkable in Mrs. Pankhurst's career is that once she married a mere man.—Columbia State.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a sure and certain dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

Occasionally a widower's heart is warmed over by an old flame.

Are You a Woman?

Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

50c. 75c. 100c. 125c. 150c.

Old Line

Security Life, Chicago.

Accident

Midland Casualty Co.

Chicago.

\$5.00 for \$2,000. per year. \$15.00
Weekly Indemnity.

\$10.00 for \$5,000. per year. \$25.00
Weekly Indemnity.

A. A. BROWN, Agent.

BEAVER DAM, KY.

50c. 75c. 100c. 125c. 150c.

Notice

If you want clothes of any kind cleaned, call on the Hartford Pressing Club. We can clean any kind of clothes you have and guarantee perfect satisfaction. We also have a new line of late samples and we guarantee a perfect fit. Call on us when in need of work in our line.

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

RHEUMATISM

This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and uric acid poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as SEVEN BARKS, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merits the past 48 years.

SEVEN BARKS can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear.

LYMAN BROWN, 65 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fatten up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-65

The Young Man's HAT \$2.00 Post Paid
The Season's Craze. A Real \$3.00 Value with a \$1.00 Look. From Factory to you with money-back Guarantee.

The Broadway Jones
The sweetest ever—in newest shades of Green, Gray, Brown or Blue—Velvet or Plain Silk Band. Every young man and all others who want to stay young, must wear a Broadway Jones to be in the swim this season. All sizes.

Send us the \$2.00 now for yours and be the first to sport one in your place. State Size, Color and Style of Band wanted.

Venhoff & Hillen
Lexington, Kentucky.
3 Big Stores

Professional Cards.

BARNES & SMITH
Attorneys At Law
HARTFORD, - KENTUCKY.

Messrs. W. H. Barnes and C. E. Smith announced that they have formed a partnership for the practice of criminal and divorce cases. Mr. Smith being County Attorney, is prevented from practicing such cases. Mr. Barnes will individually accept such practice. Offices in Hartford Republican building, Hartford, Ky.

J. M. PORTER,
Attorney at Law,
BEAVER DAM, KY.
Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

FRANK L. FELIX,
Attorney at Law,
HARTFORD, KY.
Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in the Herald building

Otto C. Martin
Attorney at Law
HARTFORD, KY.

Office up stairs over Wilson & Crowe, opposite court house. Will practice his profession in all the courts of this and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Commercial and criminal practice a specialty.

I AM PREPARED
To do any kind of Veterinary work. Horses, Mules and Cows need not die for want of attention. Calls answered day or night.

W. H. RILEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON
Hartford, - Kentucky.

**HAVE A
ROUGH RIVER
TELEPHONE**

The Hartford Herald

HEBER MATTHEWS, FRANK L. FELIX,
EDITORS
FRANK L. FELIX, Pub. and Prop'r.

Entered at the Hartford post-office
as mail matter of the second class.

The Bull Moose rid the Elephant
nearly to death in Ohio county.

It is said that a man worth \$10,
000,000 is no happier than one worth
\$9,999,999. Perhaps this idea originated
with the party who is a frequent reader of bargain sale prices.

It is up to the game wardens of Kentucky to see that the game laws are enforced without fear or favor, and in this they should be assisted by every law-abiding citizen. This is an important matter and deserves the fullest attention.

The first fatal hunting accident of the season in Kentucky happened near the Jefferson and Bullitt county line, last Wednesday. George Mills, thirteen years old, of Louisville, was the victim. From the evidence left at the scene of his death, it was plain that he tried to climb over a fence with a loaded shotgun in his hands.

Our country has never had a harder working President than the present one. He has taken no real pleasure jaunts and has been right on his job ever since he was inaugurated. The public has heard little about the President's private yacht, the Mayflower, since March 4 last. In fact, President Wilson has been too busy attending to the business of the people to think anything about entertaining himself.

Since there has been considerable talk about statements of public officials, &c., why would it not be a good idea for the head official of Kentucky's State Fair to issue a statement of the Fair's condition, expenses, &c? It might be gotten ready and submitted to the oncoming Legislature. It is due the taxpayers of the State, it would take but little trouble or expense, and really nobody should object to such a procedure.

We have received the annual proposition from Munn & Co., of New York, that if we will run their two-and-a-half-inch electro one year, they will send us the Scientific American, a weekly publication, for the same length of time. Just think of it—about \$11 worth of advertising (at the regular rate of 10¢ an inch for non-position electro) for a three-dollar periodical! And yet we see this electro in several of our Kentucky exchanges.

The hunting season begins the 15th inst. Of course most hunters know how to hunt and handle a gun, and some think they do who don't. Anyhow, it ought to be the everlasting motto of every hunter, most especially the inexperienced ones, to NEVER CLIMB OVER A FENCE WITH A GUN IN HIS HANDS. It should be the rule to PUT THE GUN OVER FIRST, MUZZLE FORWARD. Lives are lost every year by failure to observe this simple precaution.

The public has been afforded a rather disgusting exemplification of the preacher in politics by the recent mayoralty scrap in Louisville. It is all right for a preacher to have his political views—he's entitled to and should exercise his prerogative at the polls. But when he comes out in public print and vies with the ward politician in proclaiming his choice in "trumpet tones," he is rather lowering the cause in which he labors. Politics and religion are two very distinct and apart professions.

Editor L. W. Gaines, of the Todd County Progress, advises that more business and less free advertising for outside concerns be put into the regular meetings of the Kentucky Press Association. He says little has been accomplished "for the good of the order" at recent meetings. Mr. Gaines has been a regular attendant at these meetings for many years, and his advice, tempered with the spirit of characteristic human kindness and brotherly love for the Association, is worthy of all consideration.

"Fed Attend Road Meeting" is the heading of an article in one of our country exchanges. The caption is only a prelude to what one naturally expects to read beneath it—a discouraging report of the meeting. It's almost the same story throughout the State. Many farmers appear to take little interest in what most vitally concerns them. It seems a hard task to awaken them to a proper appreciation of their circumstances and opportunities. But until they do awaken, they need to expect little in the way of prosperity.

There is no interest which bears closer upon the success and prosper-

ity of any town or community than the agricultural condition of the country surrounding it. The prosperity of the farmer means the prosperity of the towns contiguous to him, in every case. The spirit of congeniality and mutual interest should always be fostered and upheld, and nothing should be done to mar this pleasant and profitable intercourse. There should always be sympathetic relationship between the country and town and vice versa.

Under a new port customs law, the passage of any aigrettes, heron's feathers or bird of paradise plumage whatever, no matter where they come from, through the United States, is absolutely forbidden. Customs officers stand ready with scissors to snip these plumes from the hats of any new arrivals. If the wearer chooses to export them, all right; otherwise they are burned.

One State—New Jersey—prohibits the wearing of these plumes in any way. Steadily but surely bird plumage is being lawed against as an ornament in the milliner's hands.

CARNEGIE HERO FUND DISBURSED AS AWARDS

Gold Medals, Cash and Pensions
Are Given To Worthy
Ones.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 31.—Nearly \$100,000 is disbursed to heroes or their relatives by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission in its report, made public to-day. The commission distributes immediately \$91,000 in awards of \$2,000 and \$1,000. There are 16 awards of \$2,000 and 39 of \$1,000. The remainder are in awards consisting of pensions ranging from \$20 to \$65 a month and in cash sums under \$1,000. In every award a medal is given, either bronze or silver. In a few instances only a medal was awarded.

The highest award, consisting of a gold medal and \$2,000 in cash money, goes to Charles N. Wright, a merchant, 38 years old, of Highlands, N. C., who, with William M. Dillard, a huckster, 33 years old, of the same place, helped to save R. Augustus Baty, a carpenter, 28 years old, from a fall down a precipice at that place, May 14, 1911. Dillard receives a silver medal and \$2,000.

Baty had fallen from the summit of Whiteside Mountain at Fool's Rock and rolled 150 feet down an almost vertical cliff and lodged against a small bush, two inches from the brink of a precipice 2,000 feet deep, part of his body dangling over the edge.

Wright and Dillard descended the vertical ledge, their only handholds or footholds being ridges and hollows not more than an inch in height or depth. Wright's wife saw him and began to scream. He was nearly unnerved, but pushed on. Stopping at a tiny bush six feet above Baty he let his feet down to a ledge two feet above the brink and then grasped Baty's coat collar. Baty gave a sudden jerk, but became quiet when Wright threatened him.

Pinning his legs around the bush, Wright drew Baty up to a place of comparative safety, where Dillard, who had lost his nerve in the final stages of the rescue, was waiting. The two men now took Baty, who was delirious, 15 feet across the bare face of the cliff, within 18 inches of the brink. Then they moved Baty to the foot of the vertical ledge at the summit, from which point he was hoisted by means of a line. He recovered. The rescue took two hours and thirty minutes.

CHANCE TO BECOME GATLING GUN OWNER

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 3.—Sale of a lot of State and Government property will be held at the Frankfort arsenal November 17, including two Gatling guns with caissons, three Hotchkiss guns, one-pounders, with caissons and ammunition, a quantity of rifles, tents, field equipment, disused ambulances, uniforms and junk. A sale of materials will be held on November 19 at Camp Orell.

Birmingham, Ala.—F. L. Willis, of the firm of Hardin & Willis, Pharmacists, suffered greatly from asthma and bronchitis, so badly he could not attend to business. As he writes: "I got no relief until I took Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It entirely removed those choking sensations, and never failed to produce an easy and comfortable condition of the throat and lungs." Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and accept no substitute. In the yellow package. For sale by all dealers.

Advertised.

A United States Geological Survey bulletin denies the claim that Pike's Peak has sunk thirty-nine feet within the last three years.

HE OBJECTS TO THE PRESENTS

From House Members To
White House Bride.

WOULD GIVE \$5 TO THE POOR

He Urges His Colleagues To
Offer Their Official
Congratulations.

A MERE BURST OF ORATORY

Washington, Oct. 31.—The plan of members of the House of Representatives to give Miss Jessie Wilson a wedding present to-day was made the occasion of a most edifying lecture on "Jeffersonian Simplicity and Social Etiquette" by Representative Finley H. Gray, an orator from that district of the oratorical State of Indiana which put "Jim" Watson in Congress. Mr. Gray, in the fulsome manner of one who battles for a principle, asserted that the proposed gift would be indiscreet and an exhibition of bad taste, and announced that he would have absolutely nothing to do with it.

Lest any suspicion creep in that he was thinking of the paltry \$5 which each member is to contribute, he waved before the House his check for that amount. But it was not to buy trinkets for the daughter of the President. Mr. Gray's \$5 was to be used in providing some poor child with a merry Christmas, and he proceeded to draw a compelling picture of the forgotten tots who press their noses against shop windows at Christmas time, while thousands are being squandered upon the fortunate.

Turning from the human interest feature to the matter of principle, he informed the astonished members that it "constitutes an unwarranted assumption on the part of members of this House to tender this lady a trinket."

"The majority of the members of this body individually are strangers at the White House," he continued, "and it is an act of bad taste for us to intrude at present there. The White House knows us only in our representative capacity. If this thing is proper at all it is proper to take official action, and there is a way whereby we may express our sentiments on this occasion, and, while I refuse to contribute to a gift, I would like to see the House adopt a resolution which I have prepared."

The resolution, upon which no action was taken, and which was received in silence, reads:

"Whereas, the marriage of the President's daughter, Miss Jessie Wilson, has been announced to be celebrated in the people's mansion, the White House, at an early date; therefore be it

"Resolved. That the members of the House of Representatives extend to Miss Wilson on approaching this great step in life's highway their heartiest congratulations and well wishes as a symbol of the solicitude of this great nation for the happiness and welfare of all our people."

Mr. Gray then produced his check for \$5 and offered it to Christmas charity.

Representative Mann, of Illinois, who started the movement to give the White House bride a present from the House, made a brief reply. "After hearing the gentleman from Indiana," he said, "I think it would be hopeless to try to put into his soul the expression which finds itself in the heart of every other member of this House. Other members do not need to be told why."

That was the end of the incident.

HE GIVES HIMSELF UP FOR HORSE STEALING

Henderson, Ky., Oct. 31.—At daybreak Wednesday, Sheriff A. H. Abbott was awakened by a man who gave his name as Stanford Allen, who said he came to give himself up for stealing a horse. He appeared to be a stranger in this vicinity, but described as best he could where he got the horse. Before going to the Sheriff, he put the horse up in a livery stable. The owner of the horse, Allen Bennett, was soon discovered.

The man refused to tell where he lived, but said he was reared near Lexington. The Sheriff turned him over to the Jailer. A hearing will be had before the County Judge.

ANOTHER SEA TERROR FOR UNCLE SAM'S NAVY

Newport News, Va., Nov. 1.—First plates of the keel of the super-dreadnought Pennsylvania, which, when completed two years hence, will be the largest and most powerful fighting machine in the world, were laid at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company

here. Unlike similar events in the past, work was started here without ceremony. General Superintendent of Construction, J. B. Weaver, himself a Pennsylvanian, said to-day that not even local representatives of the navy department were notified that the first plates were to be laid.

The Pennsylvania is being laid down on the same stocks where the dreadnought Texas, which is now on her official trials, was built, and from which she was launched eighteen months ago. The stocks, however, were somewhat enlarged, for the Pennsylvania will be much longer and heavier than the Texas.

"BLACK PATCH" TOBACCO CROP HOUSED AND CURED

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 2.—The new tobacco crop is all housed and cured. The greater part of it will run to common to medium grades and about one-third of it is good to fine. In quantity, according to the latest estimates, it is from 65 to 75 per cent. of the usual crop. Already buyers are busy riding through the country and inspecting the product at the barn doors. The only sale reported brought \$10 for the crop round. The holders are showing no anxiety to sell early, as the situation indicates that prices will be strong. The loose floors are getting ready to open up, and they are expecting a rushing business. There will be five in Hopkinsville this season.

A BIG FIRE AT JACKSON ALMOST DESTROYS TOWN

Sweeps Business Section Up in
Flames—Loss Is About
\$150,000.

Jackson, Ky., Nov. 1.—Practically the whole business section of Jackson was destroyed by fire early to-day. Two blocks of buildings were burned, including the post-office, Thompson Hotel, two churches and a score of residences. The loss is estimated at \$150,000.

As a result of the fire the inhabitants are demoralized and a telegram has been sent to Gov. McCreary asking him to call out the Jackson company of militia to protect property, as it is feared the local authorities are unable to do so.

The hotel was first destroyed and the flames then swept to the west side of Broadway for two blocks, despite the efforts of the firemen. The east side of the street was also fire-swept, and Main street was included in the fire area as far as the First National Bank, which was not greatly damaged.

The buildings burned, which will be a total loss, are: The Thompson Hotel, Dr. A. H. Patten's office building, the Reliance Rug Company's store, Kash & White, general merchandise, the post-office, the Busy Bee Grocery, Stidham's grocery and meat market, Friedman's general merchandise store, B. M. Davidson's general merchandise store, S. B. Stidham's jewelry store, the Jackson Real Estate Agency building, T. T. Caldwell's building, which was vacant; Mrs. Baker's millinery shop and the residence of Dr. Thompson.

The greatest number of the buildings were frame and offered little resistance to the fire, and in most cases the contents of the buildings, as well as the structures themselves, are a total loss. The damage was estimated early this morning at \$150,000, but it may be in excess of this amount when the extent of the loss to stocks of goods is ascertained.

The fire was discovered in time to enable all the guests in the hotel to escape, but many lost their effects in the building.

SICK HEADACHE.

This distressing disease results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement.)

She Must Be Careful.

Boston, Nov. 1.—A sneeze, a cough or a laugh will cost the life of Mrs. Mary McCormick, a patient at the City Hospital, physicians said to-day.

The woman suffered a broken back in a fall from a third-story window, and any movement, however slight, may snap the weakened spinal cord.

Thomas Wilson is held in bonds of \$5,000 pending her recovery or death. The police charge him with having thrown the woman from the window.

Master and Dog Meet Same Fate. The late R. H. Chandler, while stationed as storekeeper and gauger at the A. Keller distillery, adopted a stray dog that appealed to his sympathies and a strong friendship sprang up between the dog and its master. Mr. Chandler took care of the poor wanderer, and when he

RESOLVED
YOU WON'T HAVE A
KICK COMING AT
ANYTHING YOU BUY
FROM US. WE SELL
GOOD SHOES. WE
CAN'T AFFORD TO
MISREPRESENT

R. F. O'Leary, A.Y.



YOU CAN KICK ALL YOU WANT IN THE SHOES WE SELL, BUT YOU WILL NEVER KICK AT THEM, BECAUSE OUR FOOTWEAR IS NOT ONLY THE MOST STYLISH MADE, BUT THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND DURABLE, THAT CAN BE BOUGHT. WE ARE NOT HALF BACK, BUT WE ARE FULL BACK OF EVERY PAIR WE SELL, WITH OUR MONEY AND OUR REPUTATION. WE FOLLOW THIS POLICY, NOT ONLY IN OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT, BUT IN EVERY DEPARTMENT IN OUR STORE.

CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

INHERITS \$2,000 A DAY UNDER WILL OF BUSCH

This Is Income Of Rich Brewer's
Son—Sisters Half As
Much.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—It was announced authoritatively to-day that no trust corporation to handle the estate of Adolphus Busch would be formed, though the bulk of the estate had been placed in trust under Mr. Busch's will.

Each heir to one share in the trust will have an annual income of \$375,000 or more than \$1,000 a day.

August A. Busch, who succeeds his father in the management of the vast properties, will have two shares of the trust. His income consequently will be \$750,000 a year, or more than \$2,000 a day, minus what he is required to use for his invalid brother Carl.

These figures were made known by an official of the Busch corporations who estimated the income of the estate at \$3,000,000, 6 per cent. on \$50,000,000.

The three executors, the widow, Edward A. Faust and Charles Nagal, have full power to make the \$200,000 in charitable bequests and personal bequests amounting to \$20,000 and to provide an income for the widow not exceeding \$50,000 a year.

After these deductions are made the three trustees, Mrs. Busch, the widow, August A. Busch and Charles Nagal, will administer the trust estate, subject to provisions that make August A. supreme in the management of the brewery, the Manufacturers' Railway, the American Bottling Company and the Busch-Sulzer Brothers' Diesel Engine Company.

SCHOOL TAX Due.

School taxes for Centertown Common Graded School District are now due. If not paid before December 1st a penalty of 6 per cent. will be added.

G. W. VINCENT,

Collector.

Master and Dog Meet Same Fate.

The late R. H. Chandler, while stationed as storekeeper and gauger at the A. Keller distillery, adopted a stray dog that appealed to his sympathies and a strong friendship sprang up between the dog and its master. Mr. Chandler took care of the poor wanderer, and when he

was assigned to the Newport distillery cautioned the boys at the A. Keller to take care of the dog until he returned. A singular coincidence is, Mr. Chandler was struck and killed by the cars on the bridge between Newport and Covington Thursday night and his dog friend was run over and killed by the cars at the A. Keller crossing, north of Cynthiana, Friday morning.—[Cynthiana

THE HARTFORD HERALD

Wear Shoes, Don't You?



If you do, we want to inform you in a few words that we are prepared to fix you in **SURE ENOUGH LEATHER**. Many shoes are made that look good, but when the real test comes they are wanting. Now we carry no lines of Shoes in stock, either Men's, Women or Children's, that we cannot absolutely guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction. If these are the kind you are looking for, we certainly want you to see our stock, and we will appreciate showing you, whether you buy or not. Our Korrect Shape Shoes for Men for fine wear, our Lion Shoes for service, are both good. Priesmeyer Shoes for Ladies and Children--none better. Don't forget these brands, and remember that **It Pays To Trade With A House That Saves You Money.**

FARR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

• • • • • • • • • • •
LOCAL NEWS AND
PERSONAL POINTS
• • • • • • • • • •

Home-made Lard now at W. H. Moore & Son's.

Call on Moore & Son for pure home-made Hog Lard.

Don't forget that Moore & Son handle the Owensboro Flour. None better.

Rev. B. W. Napier, city, was a pleasant caller at The Herald office Monday.

Mr. James T. Ralph, Livermore, was a pleasant caller at The Herald office Saturday.

It will pay you to see our new line of Flour and get prices at R. L. Dever & Co., Hartford, Ky. 434

Master Ernest Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Anderson, is very sick at his home on Clay street.

When in Hartford call at our new Grocery and Feed Store.

R. L. DEVER & CO.,
434 Hartford, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Hoenh, after a visit to relatives and friends here, have returned to their home at Avondale, Ala.

Rev. John Burden, Earlington, prached at the court house in Hartford Monday evening to a fair sized audience.

Mr. F. S. Tichenor, Smallhouse, and Mrs. Mary E. Duke, Whitesville, were among The Herald's callers Wednesday.

Mr. J. C. Igleheart and daughter, Mrs. S. E. Withrow, of Kronos, paid The Herald a pleasant visit while in town Monday.

Messrs. J. B. Tappan, city; Fred Miller and A. L. Maddox, Hartford, Route 4, were among The Herald's callers Thursday.

Mr. G. B. Likens, Assistant State Auditor, came down Monday and returned to Frankfort yesterday afternoon, after voting.

Evaporated Fruits, Flake and Crushed Hominy, Kidney Beans and Navy Beans, New Crop, just received. W. H. MOORE & SON.

YOU'LL LOSE MONEY if you buy a home in Hartford before you see me. Will be glad to show you the house any time. Will remain in Hartford. J. B. TAPPAN, Jeweler & Optician. 452

wise. He has been here before and met with his usual hearty reception. His audience was highly pleased and he added fresh laurels to his already world-wide and splendid reputation as an entertainer.

Years ago it was a common thing to see loads of watermelons at the August election, but Mr. Peter Shown bears the unique distinction of being the first man to have a load of watermelons at the November election. He had a full load in Hartford yesterday.

It seems we were mistaken last week in saying Rev. W. B. Wright, of the Christian Church, had preached his farewell sermon here. He will go to Dawson soon but will probably return and preach for the congregation here until they secure another preacher.

Mr. Victor Matthews, son of the senior scribe, accompanied by his wife, spent part of Saturday and Sunday in Hartford, guests of their father, on their way to Marshall, Texas, where the young man has accepted a position as linotype operator on a daily paper.

Have just received 3 car loads of hay, one car of Michigan Timothy, one car of No. 1 Pea Green Colorado Irrigated Alfalfa, and one car of No. 1 Clover.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant,
444 Hartford, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Render, Hartford, left Monday for an extended visit to relatives and friends in Oklahoma and Texas. They were accompanied by Mrs. A. W. Bennett and little daughter, who had been visiting Mrs. Bennett's father, Mr. T. J. Smith, and other friends and relatives here for the past several weeks. Miss Willie Smith likewise accompanied her sister, Mrs. Bennett, home to spend the winter. Mr. T. J. Smith will board at Mr. J. A. Duke's during her absence.

BEAVER DAM.

Nov. 3.—Industry is the father of contentment. Throughout the summer the smaller boys of our town were in idleness. Some were playing on the streets, catching on to wagons as they passed by, but when the fall term of school opened it gave them all employment. Now you see them passing in groups every morning on their way to school. Our new corps of teachers are making the school so interesting that all the scholars are contented and striving not to miss a day. The girls of the school have organized a society known as the R. E. G.. They gave a theatrical entertainment at the school hall Hallowe'en night. The proceeds were for the benefit of the school library.

Mr. V. M. Stewart, who was stricken with paralysis a few weeks ago, is but little better and is still confined to his bed.

Mr. Spotted McKinney will move to our town in the near future. He will occupy the property owned by Mr. Reuler, who recently moved to Owensboro. Mr. McKinney is in the insurance business.

Mr. Ben Rummage, who has been confined to his room since being hurt on the new building, we are glad to learn will be able to attend the election.

Mr. Robt. Phillips and daughter were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Gardner a short time last week, on their way to Dawson, where Mrs. Phillips' husband is running a hotel. They had been visiting in Butler county.

Mr. Jim Patton is on the sick list. Mr. John Taylor has returned from Illinois to make a few weeks visit to friends and relatives here.

School is progressing nicely at this place with Miss Bertha Westerfield as teacher.

Messrs. Anthony Daniel and Charlie Hawkins have entered Hartford College.

Listen! and don't forget! The wedding bells are going to ring yet.

Colored Teachers' Institute.

The Ohio County Colored Teachers' Institute met in this city, Friday, October 31st, and November 1, 1913. It was one of the most successful meetings held in this county for a number of years. A number of schools were represented by the patrons. Among the visitors were: Prof. G. V. Dunn, of Cleaton, Ky., and Prof. M. Taylor, of Graham, Ky.

There was good advice given the negro youth in regard to the success of the public school and that we might stamp out crime and create greater industry among our people.

ALBERT W. SHORT.

Big Cattle Shipment.

Eddyville, Ky., Oct. 31.—The stock firm of Reed & Ordway, of Kuttawa, received over 400 head of cattle at their pen to-day, paying for them \$20,000. They were a splendid lot, not a scrub in the bunch, and the largest shipment in the history of the county, twelve carloads.

The firm paid 5 cents for them and sold them to Goodrich & Mattingly for 6 1/2 cents, clearing above \$4,000 on the deal.

DAVIESS COUNTY JAIL
IS NOW OVERFLOWING

The Owensboro Inquirer says:

While Jailer Calhoun has only

two more months to hold one of the best offices in the county, he has the distinction of having the record for

the number of prisoners in the Da-

STRIKE OF THE MINERS
IS STILL UNCHANGED

And Little Prospect For Settlement—Presents Very Gloomy Outlook.

Rockport, Ky., Nov. 1.—The strike situation remains unchanged here. Both the miners and operators are standing firm and no prospect for a settlement is in sight.

One hundred and twenty-five men are idle in Rockport and adjacent territory. With the approach of the winter the prospect grows more dismal, as many of the miners are in no condition to withstand a long strike.

Likewise, the coal company is unable to fill its orders and many of the coal bins within the city are empty. The cold weather of the last few days added much discomfort to those without fuel.

The strike was occasioned over a vote taken at a meeting of the miners' union held in the Red Men's Hall the night before the union rally in Hopkins county. A number of the men voted to "stay out" of the mines on that day, while others were in favor of working. The men, however, remained out.

In some manner the officials of the coal company secured the names of the miners who voted to remain out, and as a result, sixteen miners were discharged. Following the refusal of the company to reinstate the men, all the miners walked out.

Very little disorder has occurred as yet, but rumors that nonunion men and strike breakers would be brought here were received with ominous mutterings. Should nonunion miners be imported, serious trouble would follow.

Residence For Sale.

Also blacksmith shop adjoining. House contains six rooms. Stable and good well. Located on Center street, Hartford, next to Farmers Telephone Exchange. Apply to E. M. Woodward, Hartford. 454

DAVIESS FARMERS MEET
FOR ANNUAL INSTITUTE

Owensboro, Ky., Nov. 3.—The annual Davieess County Farmers' Institute will be held at Knottsville Wednesday and Thursday of this week and preparations have been made to insure the best institute ever held in the county. Prominent speakers will be present and the program includes the discussion of many topics of vital importance to the farmer.

The farm school in session at Whitesville for four days closes today. The interest was general and shows a remarkable awakening of the farmers.

HOPEWELL.

Nov. 3.—Rev. Aaron Ross preached his first sermon at Pond Run Baptist Church last Sunday. The meeting is going on with good interest.

Mr. Alford Bennett, of White county, Ill., is visiting relatives and friends in this and adjacent neighborhoods.

Mrs. Catherine Taylor, of Shultzown, after an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Elliott, of Wyoming, has returned home.

Misses Lena and Katie Russell went to Beaver Dam shopping last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Stam and three little children spent last Sunday night and Monday with her niece, Mrs. Will Curtis, near West Providence church.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Graves, of Central City, are visiting Mr. Graves' father, Mr. W. P. Graves, of this place.

MAXWELL.

Nov. 3.—Prayer meeting is progressing nicely at this place.

Messrs. Charlie Bell and Hubert Wright, of Bowling Green; Miss Edna Bell, of West Louisville, and Mr. Will Crowe, of Owensboro, have returned home to attend the election.

Mr. A. N. Crowe made a business trip to Owensboro recently.

Several from this neighborhood went to Hartford Saturday to attend the farmers' meeting.

Mr. Nelson May and family have moved into their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crowe spent a part of last week in Owensboro.

FOR SALE.

One Saw Mill, one Planer, Band Saw, Jointer, also Brick and Tile

Machine and all kinds of Building

Material, Paints, Oils, Etc. Will

sell on reasonable terms. Call on

or address, BEAN BROS., Hartford, Ky.

40t6

DAVIESS COUNTY JAIL
IS NOW OVERFLOWING

Tells a man that he must be care-

ful in feeding his stock if he wants

to get the best results. But it is not

always so eas to get the right kind

of feed. I am

A FEED SPECIALIST

And not only know just what your

stock ought to have, but hunt until I

find it.

At your service, sir.

vies county jail, there being now 52 persons in his castle. The former record of 44 was held by Jailer Ashby. There are 22 Federal prisoners in jail.

Under the present law Jailer Calhoun receives 50 cents a day for feeding and keeping the prisoners but a new law that becomes effective on January 1, 1914, at which time Jailer John Howard will go into office, will increase the pay to 75 cents per day.

Killed in Explosion.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 3.—Never regaining consciousness, Zelmer Fowler, who was fatally injured by the explosion of a chemical welding tank over which he was working in a local iron works Saturday night, died at Riverside Hospital.

Football games engaged the attention of practically every college and university in the country Saturday.

No. 5792.

Report of the Condition of the

First National Bank
OF HARTFORD

At Hartford in the State of Kentucky at the close of business Oct. 21, 1913.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts... \$ 65,920.23

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 200.00

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000.00

Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures... 1,000.00

Due from National Banks (not reserve agents). 15,232.92

Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks. 5,940.17

Due from approved Reserve Agents 9,810.32

Checks and other Cash Items 1,574.00

Notes of other National Banks 1,625.00

Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents 35.52

Lawful Money Reserve in Back, viz:

Specie \$ 8,443.80

Legal-tender notes none 8,443.80

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation) 1,250.00

Total \$ 135,830.65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in... \$ 25,000.00

Surplus Fund 12,500.00

Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid 2,686.36

National Bank Notes outstanding 25,900.00

Individual deposits subject to check 50,246.21

Time certificates of deposits 20,230.61

Liabilities other than those above stated 66.92

Total \$ 135,830.65

State of Kentucky, set.

County of Ohio, set

The Hartford Herald

Illinois Central Railroad—Time Table at Beaver Dam, Ky.
 North Bound. South Bound.
 No. 132—4:05 a.m. No. 121—11:35 p.m.
 No. 122—12:28 p.m. No. 101—2:48 p.m.
 No. 102—2:48 p.m. No. 131—8:55 p.m.
 J. E. Williams, Agt.

27 AMERICANS WERE LINED UP TO BE SHOT

By Mexican Revolutionists Promptly Saved By Mexican Maids.

San Diego, Cal., Oct. 31.—Tales of alleged outrages in the State and city of Durango, Mexico, were described here at Red Cross headquarters by refugees who arrived on the transport Buford from Gulf of California ports.

"One of the worst outrages discussed on board the Buford," said Mrs. Mary Towelston, of Durango, en route to Carrizona, N. M., "was that inflicted on a young American and his wife at Durango. The Revolutionists of General Carranza seized the pair in their home. They roped the husband fast and tied his wife to her bed, where they finally killed her."

"Twenty-seven Americans were lined up against a building in Durango to be shot by the rebels, but just as the first man was to be executed a Mexican maid rushed in front of him and pleaded for his life. Other Mexican girls joined in the plea for mercy and the Americans were spared."

"While there has been some restraint in the tendency to rob and murder, so far as Americans are concerned, no mercy is shown rich Mexicans. All through Durango the fine residences of the rich have been turned into stables by the rebels. It is common to see mansions with horses' heads protruding from the parlor windows, while the wives of rebel soldiers parade in fine gowns, displaying all manner of jewelry."

"Whatever the rebels seize and cannot use immediately they burn to prevent its recapture."

One man reached Manzanillo from Durango entirely naked, according to the refugees.

Another, W. L. Dawson, who started with \$1,000, reached Guaymas with only a shirt and a pair of trousers, the rebels having robbed him of even his shoes, hose and hat.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism
 Torment thousands of people daily. Don't be one of these sufferers when for so little cost you can get well rid of the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin their good work from the very first dose. They exert so direct an action on the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of backache, rheumatism and kidney trouble is soon dispelled. They are worthy a trial, as a trial is the only sure test. They contain no habit-forming drugs. For sale by all dealers.

ARRESTED FOR SELLING DAUGHTERS TO GYPSIES
 Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—Mitchell Stevens, 20-year-old leader of a tribe of gypsies making its camp at West Overbrook, and his 14-year-old bride, Elizabeth, were released following a hearing, and the young bride's parents, John Mitchell and his wife, who live near Indianapolis, and who caused the couple's arrest after an eight months' search for them, were arrested instead.

The child wife of the gypsy chief, who proved she had been legally married to him, charged her parents with having sold every one of her sisters into slavery and having attempted to do likewise with her. They were locked up for a hearing. Mrs. Stevens said Diana, her oldest sister, was sold to a gypsy in Indianapolis for \$950. Another sister, Maggie, was sold to a gypsy named Lazarus Stanley for \$750, and Lucy, another older sister, was sold to Bud Stanley for \$1,000, she declared. The former two, she said, were stolen by their parents from their husbands, who were made to buy them a second time.

Arrangements had been made to sell her for \$1,100, she said, but while negotiations were pending she ran away with Mitchell Stevens and was married to him at Cumberland, Md., by a priest.

The November American Magazine
 In the November American Magazine, Maravene Thompson begins a new serial story entitled "The Woman's Law." It is a story of double identity: time, the present; scene, New York. It starts out with the proposition made by a judge who said he could find his double in New (Advertisement)

York City inside of a half hour—his double, as regards height, weight, shape of the head, color of eyes and hair, his double in these and all the characteristics that can be conveyed by a description. In the story, a woman, in order to protect her child, acts on this opinion expressed at a dinner party by a judge, and substitutes an innocent man for a murderer under circumstances that make an interesting and thrilling story.

WILL FURNISH SERMONS FOR TUBERCULOSIS DAY

Outlines for sermons to be preached on National Tuberculosis Day, December 7th, have been prepared and are being sent out by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to thousands of clergymen of all denominations in various parts of the United States. The outline is designed to furnish material for the preacher in the preparation of his sermon or address on tuberculosis in the educational movement which it is expected will be carried on in about 100,000 churches and schools during the early part of December.

Among some of the interesting headings of the outlines, is one showing "What Tuberculosis Does," under which the information is given that 200,000 people are killed each year by tuberculosis; that one-third of all deaths between the ages of 18 and 45 are caused by this disease; that it costs over \$500,000,000 a year to the United States; and that not less than one million people are sick with it all the time in this country. Some of the other headings show what tuberculosis is; its predisposing and immediate causes; its commonest early symptoms; how it may be treated, cured and prevented; and what is being done in the movement for the prevention of the disease. Under the last heading an enumeration of the various agencies, including the sanatoria, anti-tuberculosis associations and open air schools engaged in this work, is given.

Copies of the sermon outlines will be sent to any clergymen or other interested person, free of charge, on application at the office of The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 103 East 22d Street, New York City.

A Night of Terror.

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forethought will enable you to avoid all this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand. For sale by all dealers.

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble—Some Are Hartford Cases.

Nearly every man is true to his first love—himself.

TO IMPROVE PRETTY HAIR AND BEAUTIFY UGLY HAIR

Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing, is just what it is named—hair beautifier. No matter how pretty your hair now is, it can be made to look even better by using Harmony Hair Beautifier. To those who mourn because the hair is stringy, dull, lustreless and homely, Harmony Hair Beautifier will prove a real blessing and pleasure. It seems to polish and burnish the hair, making it glossy, silky-soft and more easy to put up in graceful, wavy folds that "stay put." It overcomes the oily smell of the hair with a dainty, true-rose fragrance, very pleasing to the user and those around.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made—James H. Williams, 214 Main St., Hartford.

The November American Magazine
 In the November American Magazine, Maravene Thompson begins a new serial story entitled "The Woman's Law." It is a story of double identity: time, the present; scene, New York. It starts out with the proposition made by a judge who said he could find his double in New (Advertisement)

TO GREEN RIVER, KENTUCKY.

Sweet river, through thy devious ways
 Thou bearest me back to childhood's days.
 How oft upon thy mirrored breast
 I've skimmed in light canoe thy wavelet's crest.

I've gazed into thy waters deep,
 Where shore and sky and wooded steep,
 Reflected there in sunset's glow,
 Gave back a fairer world below.

Thy emerald waters, deep as then,
 Lave lichenized rock and bosky glen,
 Where stand the kine in placid ease
 The ripples breaking 'round their knees.

With reel and line in a shady nook,
 The angler drops his leaden hook;
 The king-fisher stands with solemn mien.

Gazing through thy depths of green,
 I love thy shady reaches, cool and wide,
 Or the drift rack on thy yellow tide—

As a lamb turned out in the fields to roam,
 Or a tiger wild with teeth of foam.

When Boreas fans thee with his wings,
 When the skater's music gaily rings,
 Thou art dreadful in thy fitters fast—

A giant chained in the chainless blast.

Dear River, when I wander far,
 Be thou to me my guiding star;
 I'll come when other birds shall o'er you fly.

To keep our tryst, just you and I.
 MRS. MILDRED JOHNSTON,
 Beaumont, Tex.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the cough and headache and cures of the cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

For the Land's Sake!

The girl who insists on spooning with everybody in the corporation limits ought to be taken back to the woodshed and relieved of her overflow of affection with a No. 11 slipper laid carelessly across the hips. We had sooner see a girl kiss a blind shoat through a barbed wire fence than have her change partners six nights a week in the front parlor with the lights turned low. It is harder to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every boy in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice.—[Kittanning (Penn.) Exchange.]

GREAT MASS OF PROOF.

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble—Some Are Hartford Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Hartford is no exception. Here is one of the Hartford cases:

J. A. Baird, farmer, R. F. D. No. 5, Hartford, Ky., says: "I had been troubled with sharp twinges across my loins, together with kidney weakness. As I heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I got a supply from the Ohio County Drug Co. One box cured me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

(Advertisement.)

RHEUMATIO SUFFERERS SHOULD USE**5 DROPS**

The Best Remedy For all forms of

Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCITICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

DROPS

STOP THE PAIN Give Quick Relief! See Other Remedy Like It.

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 505-510 W. Lake St., Chicago

Subscribe for The Herald; \$1 a year.

FACING THE CAMERA.**Its Effect Upon a Man Who Didn't Take Things Seriously.**

Writing on "Familiar Incidents" in the American Magazine, Stephen Lenock describes his experiences having his photograph taken. The following is an extract:

"The photographer rolled a machine into the middle of the room and crawled into it from behind.

"He was only in it a second—just time enough for one look at me—and then he was out again, tearing at the cotton sheet and the window panes with a hooked stick, apparently frantic for light and air.

"Then he crawled back into the machine again and drew a little black cloth over himself. This time he was very quiet in there. I knew that he was praying, and I kept still.

"When the photographer came out at last he looked very grave and shook his head.

"'The face is quite wrong,' he said.

"'I know,' I answered quietly. 'I have always known it.'

"He sighed.

"'I think,' he said, 'the face would be better three-quarters full.'

"'I'm sure it would,' I said enthusiastically, for I was glad to find that the man had such a human side to him. 'So would yours. In fact,' I continued, 'how many faces one sees that are apparently hard, narrow, limited, but the minute you get them three-quarters full they get wide, large, almost boundless in—'

"But the photographer had ceased to listen. He came over and took my head in his hands and twisted it sideways. I thought he meant to kiss me, and I closed my eyes."

Resolution.

To think we are able is almost to be so. To determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it a savor of omnipotence.—Samuel Smiles.

No One to Stop Him.

Thackeray used to enjoy telling of one experience he had in New York. Wishing to see a specimen of the red shirted Bowery boy and volunteer fireman of that period, of whom he had heard so much, both before and after his arrival in this country, he wended his way to that thoroughfare and soon saw one of the species seated on a hydrant. Approaching him, he politely said:

"Please, sir, I want to go to Brooklyn."

"Well," answered the Bowery boy, "why the — don't you go?"—From Wilson's "Thackeray in America."

Both Legs Shaky.

A former official of the United States railway mail service was compelled as head of his department to suspend an agent on account of a missing package that contained \$5,000. No suspicion attached to the agent, but he was laid off pending an investigation. The package was found and the agent reinstated.

A few days after he was back on his old run the locomotive left the rails and ran into a corn field, dragging part of the train with it. The mail car was upturned, and the agent who had been suspended was pulled out. His leg was broken. He was sent to a hospital, where he remained for seven weeks. On his recovery he sent in his resignation. It was framed and still hangs in the office of the former official. This is a copy:

"Please accept my resignation on receipt of this. I am tired of holding a job where I nearly had one foot in the penitentiary and the other in the grave."—Chicago Record-Herald.

King Coffee's Flight.

The author of "Reminiscences of Oxford" lingers lovingly over the memory of his schoolfellow Tom Faussett, who died too early to redeem the promise of his youth. He was the most famous punster in the college. His was the quatrain in Punch at which all England laughed when, in the Ashanti war, King Coffee Callicali fled from his capital:

Coomassie's town is burnt to dust.

The king escaped is he.

So Ash-and-Coffee now remain.

Of what was Ash-an-tee.

Maintaining His Argument.

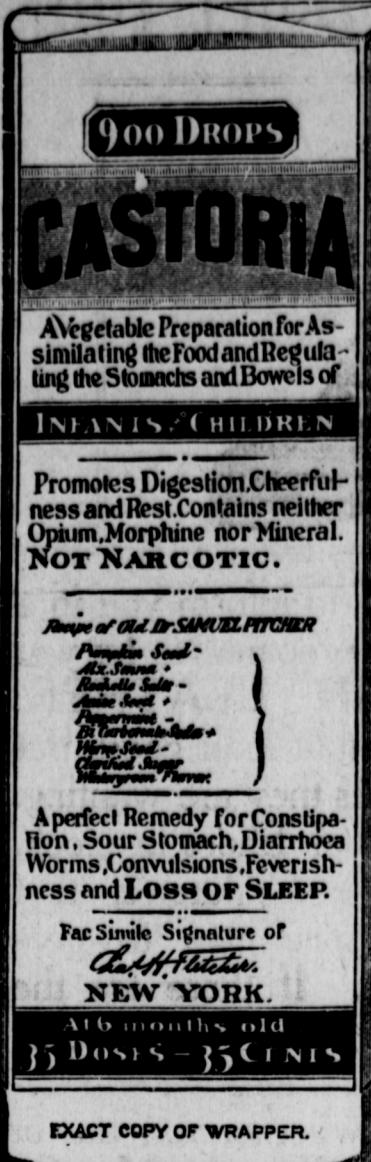
One night at Brooks', in London, when Coke was present Fox, in allusion to something that had been said, made a very disparaging remark about government powder. Adam, attorney general to the Prince of Wales, who heard it, considered it a personal reflection and sent Fox a challenge. At the time appointed Fox went out and took his station, standing full face to his adversary. Fitzgerald pointed out to him that he ought to stand sideways. "What does it matter?" protested Fox. "I am as thick one way as the other!" The signal to fire was given. Adam fired, but Fox did not. His seconds, greatly excited, told him that he must fire. "I'll be — if I do!" said Fox. "I have no quarrel." Whereupon the two adversaries advanced to shake hands. "Adam," said Fox complacently, "you'd have killed me if it hadn't been for the badness of government powder."

A Bright Bird.

The cuckoo is more likely to steal its nest than to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories:

A young Englishman, being asked at dinner whether he would have some bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess, "Ah, yes—bird's nest pudding, and what kind of a bird may have made it?"

"Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of

An Imaginary

Feast

A Thanksgiving Day Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

They had started out in Jack Henshaw's enbited launch for a cruise among the islands, with duck shooting as their object. It was a fair day in November, with an Indian summer warmth that did not hint of a sudden change in the weather. There were six in the party—Frank Carew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hayden and pretty Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw. The three women occupied the cabin of the launch, and the men made themselves comfortable with blankets and sailcloth on deck.

The first day had passed uneventfully, without even a shot at a duck. The second passed likewise, and the third dawned in the same glow of amber haze and ruddy sun.

"It looks very much as though we would have to return without those promised ducks for Thanksgiving day," observed Jack restlessly as he took the wheel after breakfast.

"If it would blow up a bit colder we might bag a few today. If my prophetic instinct serves me right those clouds yonder look like wind and rain." Bob Hayden puffed out a cloud of smoke and leaned lazily over the rail.

"I hope it doesn't storm. If we don't hurry we won't get back to Cromore in time for dinner tomorrow," said his wife.

"What's the matter with Thanksgiving dinner aboard the Nautilus?" asked her owner.

"It would be perfectly lovely, of course, only you know it couldn't seem like a real Thanksgiving feast. Everything is tinned or bottled. All the Thanksgivings I ever remember are accompanied by the aroma of delicious goodies cooking in the kitchen."

"Enough said," returned Jack grimly.

"You spurn my invitation to dinner; therefore it is up to me to turn and bent it for Cromore. We will have barely time to make it before nightfall."

They might have done so easily had not those threatening clouds gradually massed toward the zenith and slowly covered the rest of the blue sky. Then came a thick blanketing fog that blotted out the world and left them isolated in a dense white world of dripping moisture.

There was consternation aboard the Nautilus after that. Those November fogs were very deceiving, and it might be many hours, perhaps days, before the mist lifted. If they could keep in the winding channel among the islands they would be all right, but if they missed their way and nosed around outside in the track of the big steamers there was no knowing what would be the fate of the little craft and her passengers.

They anchored for awhile, and then, impatient of the delay that would prevent them from arriving home in time for Thanksgiving dinner, they started out again, feeling their way. Jack Henshaw at the wheel and Frank Carew blowing the siren at intervals. Bob Hayden and the three women remained in the cabin and played bridge by the light of the lamp. It was very cheerful in there, away from the fog.

Jack Henshaw stared at the lighted windows of the cabin and thought rather ruefully that his task would be more attractive if Phyllis Hayden would come out and share his turn at the wheel.

The little Nautilus felt her way among the hidden rocks in the channel that snaked among the little islands, and it seemed that hours passed before the fog thinned sufficiently for them to glimpse the dark bulk of an island near at hand.

With the lifting of the fog, which was driven before a nasty easterly wind, the channel became unpleasantly choppy, changing to dashing waves as the wind increased.

While they debated whether to go on or to make an anchorage among the islands their fate was decided for them. A big wave rushed along the narrow channel, lifted the Nautilus upon its crest and sent her crashing upon the rocks of the nearest island, where she wedged tightly between two boulders.

It all came so suddenly that the duck hunters hardly realized what had happened before Jack Henshaw hustled them ashore with their belongings.

"She's sprung a leak, a big hole in her port bow. We can't do a thing except to carry a couple of lines ashore and fasten them to some of those large cedars."

He was hurrying them ashore with their burdens of hastily snatched clothing and bedding. He followed with all the provisions he could gather and later sent the small oil stove from the galley. By scrambling over the slippery rocks they could reach the firm white beach where ancient cedars fringed the foot of the sand bluffs.

Here the women waited while the three men made the Nautilus fast in her cradle among the rocks in the manner suggested by Jack. When all was completed the six pleasure seekers gathered ruefully about their possessions.

"Goodby, Thanksgiving dinner!" said Carew in a hollow tone.

"And nobody knows how soon we

may get to Cromore for any meals," added Mrs. Carew mournfully.

Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw exchanged glances of amusement. To them the adventure savored of romance. To be cast away upon a desert island was a novel experience enough, but to be cast away together, these two, who were in love with each other, made that island a paradise.

"Ah, you're a cheerful lot of Robinson Crusoes!" chided Jack at last. "You may never have the chance to be cast ashore again, and you sit here bemoaning because you can't spend Thanksgiving in the conventional way."

"Can't you be thankful without being prodded by the smell of pumpkin pie and roast turkey?" demanded Phyllis scornfully.

"Let us contrive a shelter from the tarpaulins, and you four may sit there and play bridge. Miss Phyllis and I will concoct a Thanksgiving feast for you to enjoy tomorrow."

The others shamelessly agreed to this unfair division of labor, and after a very practical shelter had been constructed against the sloping bluff and under the shade of two wind blown cedars the married people made themselves very comfortable with cushions from the boat and by the light of a ship's lantern played bridge.

In the meantime Jack Henshaw and Phyllis Hayden held several conferences, during which they displayed much merriment and a thorough contentment with their lot.

They fussed around a hastily improvised shelter that Jack arranged for a little kitchen, and there they prepared the evening meal with the aid of the oil stove.

A creditable meal it proved to be, though canned beans formed the principal dish, and other canned and bottled delicacies rounded out the menu.

Morning brought sunshine and sending clouds across the blue sky. The wind still blew heavily, but from another quarter, and the waves were dashing over the deck of the Nautilus.

The castaways tried to be cheerful, but it proved a dismal failure, except in the case of Jack and Phyllis. Those two seemed to have tapped some resourceful flow of good humor, for they laughed and jested and promised a most inviting dinner for the others, who clung to their bridge playing, now sitting on the sandy beach with their cards.

Jack and Phyllis disappeared and were gone for a couple of hours. While they were gone those left heard the report of Jack's gun.

"Ah! We'll have a duck, at any rate," murmured Carew.

"I'm afraid not," said his wife. "I notice that the supply of oil is gone, and the Nautilus is washed over with water. Every stick of wood on the island is too wet to burn. Cold canned beef and crackers and peanut butter will constitute our menu today," she ended drearily.

There was nothing cheering in the sight of Jack and Phyllis returning with a brace of ducks, for there was no fire to cook them by. When this evil news was announced to the young pair they merely laughed and said there was oil enough to boil coffee and heat some beans.

"Dinner's ready!" sang out Jack, and they gathered about the hastily prepared meal.

"I thought it was to be a big dinner with trimmings," remarked Carew as he unfolded a paper napkin and sniffed hungrily at the tinned soup.

To the four older ones of the party it was a gaudy feast. With most unseemly levity Jack and Phyllis insisted on referring to the various tinned foods as though they were delicious viands served at a well appointed Thanksgiving table.

"Do have some more turkey," insisted Jack, passing the tinned beans around.

"And some of the cranberry sauce," added Phyllis, holding up a bottle of tomato ketchup.

"This chestnut stuffing is delicious," commented Jack, nibbling a crisp cracker. "Mrs. Carew, you are not going to pass up the mince pie?"

"I've eaten many a badly cooked meal," observed Bob Hayden bitterly, "and I've partaken of food from Bonny Bay to Bangor, but this is the first time I've ever eaten an imaginary meal. It gives me mental indigestion to think of it."

"Then what we all need is exercise!" cried Jack. And, having disposed of the remnants of the meal by tossing them into the swift waters of the channel, he drove his guests before him up the steep bank and into a plowed field.

"This doesn't look like any of the islands I've met around here," marveled Carew, gazing thoughtfully around.

"We went a good deal farther than we realized in the fog. I'll lead you to a place. Well, ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Cromore."

"She's sprung a leak, a big hole in her port bow. We can't do a thing except to carry a couple of lines ashore and fasten them to some of those large cedars."

He was hurrying them ashore with their burdens of hastily snatched clothing and bedding. He followed with all the provisions he could gather and later sent the small oil stove from the galley. By scrambling over the slippery rocks they could reach the firm white beach where ancient cedars fringed the foot of the sand bluffs.

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"And nobody knows how soon we

The Scrap Book

His Only Question.

Jack Raftery, a reporter, who has worked in many places, went to work on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer under Scott Bone about the time a grand jury was called. Raftery was ordered to cover the grand jury. The judge and the district attorney warned the grand jurors about the necessity for secrecy. Raftery had full reports of the doings in his paper every day.

The judge summoned Raftery.

"Young man," he said, "you have been asking those jurors questions. Who has been informing you?"

"I can't tell you, judge," replied Raftery. "It wouldn't be right to the juror. He didn't know he was talking to a reporter."

"But you asked him questions," said the judge heatedly.

"Not questions, judge," soothed Raftery. "I only asked him one question—just one—but I asked that one frequently."

"What was that question?" demanded the judge. "What was it?"

"Why," Raftery replied, "my question was, 'What will you have to drink?'"—Saturday Evening Post.

What Might Be Done.

What might be done if men were wise—What glorious deeds, my suffering brother—

Would they unite

In love and right

And cease their scorn of one another!

Oppression's heart might be imbued

With kindly drops of loving kindness,

And knowledge pour

From shore to shore

Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,

All vice and crime, might be together.

And wine and corn,

To each man born,

Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,

The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,

Might stand erect

In self respect

And share the teeming world tomorrow.

What might be done? This might be done.

And more than this, my suffering brother—

More than the tongue

Ever said or sung,

If men were wise and loved each other.

—Charles Mackey.

Next Time.

Curious wedding customs linger still in obscure places. When in 1870, the Rev. S. L. Warren became rector of Esher he was called upon to marry a couple who, at the conclusion of the service, kissed each other before the altar. Mr. Warren did not approve of the custom, and as the wedding party proceeded to the vestry he said to old John Woods, the clerk, "Next time tell them not to kiss till they get to the vestry." Instantly John Woods hobbled forward and said to the bridegroom, "The rector says as next time you're not to kiss her till you get to the vestry," and no one saw the humorous side of the injunction except the rector himself, who told the story.—Westminster Gazette.

Easier to Remember.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had a rather defective memory at times. When he was making the announcements for the coming week one Sunday he wanted to intimate that he would not be the preacher on the following Sunday and that the pulpit would be occupied by his son-in-law, the Rev. Samuel Seaville, but at the last moment his memory went astray.

"In addition to the notices just read," he announced, "I desire to say that I shall not be preaching here next Sabbath, and the pulpit will be occupied by—by—the pulpit will be occupied by—by—by—by—"

After he had stammered for a few seconds he tried again. "I shall not be here next Sabbath, and the preacher will be—will be—be—be—" Here he broke off with a touch of exasperation: "Why, I know him quite well. You all know him. He married my daughter. Oh, I remember!" And he proceeded gravely, "Sam will preach here next Sabbath."

Sarcastic Stanley!

The antipathy which Dr. Johnson bore to Scotland was not singular or unprecedented. Lord Stanley came plainly dressed to request a private audience with King James I. A gayly dressed Scotsman refused him admittance into the king's room. The king, hearing an altercation between the two, came out and inquired the cause. "My liege," said Lord Stanley, "this gay countryman of yours has refused me admittance to your presence."

"Cousin," said the king, "how shall I punish him? Shall I send him to the Tower?"

"Oh, no, my liege," replied Lord Stanley; "inflict a severer punishment. Send him back to Scotland."

Pat's Drama.

A physician not long ago was called to see an Irishman and among other directions told him to take an ounce of whisky three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and found the man, while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was hovering about solicitously.

"Sure, docther, an' no more 'tis just what you ordered an' no more 'tis what he had," she protested.

"I said one ounce of whisky three times a day. That could not make him drunk," the physician said. "He has had much more than that."

"Niver a drop more, docther, dear," she declared. "Sure, an' O' didn't know just how much an ounce was, so O' went to the drug store an' asked, an' the lad—he's a broth of a boy, too—told me that an ounce was sixteen drams, an' Pat has had them regular an' no more."—London Tit-Bits.

STRONG ON PIE.

All He Needed Was a Fair Start, and It Was His Very Own.

A southern congressman relates how, when he was once making a campaign tour through the interior of Mississippi, he came upon a negro cabin, across the threshold of which lay a darky and a pickaninny of perhaps eight years of age.

The child was voraciously devouring a plate heaped high with chicken, vegetables, corn bread and other bits of food, in a manner it was plainly to be seen, that commanded the elder negro's hearty admiration.

"Is that your child?" asked the congressman.

"Yes, boss, he's shorely mine," answered the father, with a broad grin.

"He's got a pretty fair appetite," remarked the congressman, after a mol-

NOVEMBER

Bargain Offer

During the Month of No-

vember You Can Get

The Louisville Times

And The

The Hartford Herald

BY MAIL

ONE YEAR - - - \$3.50

SIX MONTHS - - - 2.00

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES is the best afternoon daily paper published in the South or West. Democratic in politics; fearless in all things. It prints ALL the news ALL the time.

*The Hartford Herald***L. & E. RAILROAD TIME TABLE AT HARTFORD, KY.**

The following L. & E. Time Card is effective from Thursday, Jan. 23:

North Bound—

No. 112 due at Hartford 7:19 a. m.

No. 114 due at Hartford 2:55 p. m.

South Bound—

No. 115 due at Hartford 8:45 a. m.

No. 113 due at Hartford 1:46 p. m.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.**BIRDS' PLUMAGE
UNDER THE BAN****Not Permitted To Pass
Through Country.****MANY INDIGNANT PROTESTS****When the Customs Inspectors
Snip Off These Hat
Adornments.****AGAINST LAWS OF NEW JERSEY**

The New York World says:

It was a sad migration for some of the songbirds landing from the Kronprinzessin Cecilie yesterday morning, for customs inspectors, with ready scissors, were waiting to despoil them of their rare plumage.

Mme. Caroline White of the Philadelphia-Chicago Opera Company and Mme. Dufranne, wife of Hector Dufranne of the same company, were two who lost their prize feathers against excited protests.

There was a large flock of the songsters on the ship. Mme. Frieda Hempel, the coloratura soprano, looked charming and didn't have any prohibited feathers. There were Giovanni Martinelli, the new Italian tenor, and Gennaro Papi, also of the Metropolitan opera, and Mme. White, Mr. Dufranne, Amadeo Bassi, the tenor, with his wife, and Cavalier Aristodemo Giorgini of the Philadelphia-Chicago Grand Opera Company.

The aigrettes of Mme. Dufranne were the first to attract the attention of the official feather snatchers. The inspector politely explained through an interpreter, for Madame speaks only French, the new law which forbids the passage of any aigrettes, herons' feathers or bird of paradise plumage whatever, no matter where they come from, through the United States. Then, with a twist of the scissors, out came Madame's feathers by the threads, leaving a wreck of a hat.

Her baritone husband and Madame both exclaimed in fine French that this was not a free country. The interpreter didn't translate all they said.

Mme. Dufranne dived into a trunk and fished out another hat, a funny headpiece with a little red ornament on it, and she had it on her head as quickly as a lightning change artist.

Mme. Caroline White, who has been in carna, had in her baggage six tufts of feathers, including a bird of paradise plume. They were very valuable. The feathers were taken away while her husband, Mr. Longone, stood powerless. Madam uttered some high notes, declared she was a foreign resident and would appeal to the International Tribunal of The Hague or the court of the foreign powers.

Miss Eva Clad of No. 4064 Parkside avenue, Philadelphia, traveling with her sister, Miss Maria L. Clad, could not understand it at all when her aigrettes were plucked out. It happens that the aigrettes are not yet paid for, the Philadelphia milliner from whom she ordered them having failed to send a bill for them. Now Miss Clad wants to know who is going to pay for them. A Philadelphia lawyer is going to take up the case and find out if Miss Clad has any rights in her hat.

The feathers were all sent to the Appraiser's Stores, and the Appraiser will take evidence and decide each case separately. If the feathers prove to be in the prohibited class, no matter where they were procured, in America or Europe, the owner can have her choice—export them or leave them with the Appraiser to be burned.

"I have no aigrettes," said Mme. Frieda Hempel, who was cheery and jovial, in distinction from her timid, distrustful manner of a year ago, when she landed after an illness.

"I love birds," she said. "I don't wear their feathers."

"But those two feathers in your hat," inquired the inspector, "what are they?"

"Hen, hen, hen," repeated madam. "Hen that you eat."

They were not snatched.

Mrs. William Astor Chanler ar-

rived from France with William Chanler, Jr., and Astor Chanler.

Mrs. Chanler wore on the pier in Hoboken, a bird of paradise plume. An inspector informed her that he would be obliged to take the plume. Mrs. Chanler was game and showed no white feather.

"I've had it a long while, but if you must take it, take it," she said, and off came her hat, and off her hat came the beautiful bird of paradise plume.

On the pier were fifteen of Mrs. Chanler's women friends to greet her. Many of them wore aigrettes in their headgear. They said they had great difficulty in convincing the customs men that they had come from Manhattan and not from Europe.

So Mrs. Chanler's friends got away with their feathers, but if a New Jersey constable had been on the pier he might have arrested them. It is against the laws of New Jersey to wear aigrettes or the plumage of the heron or bird of paradise.

If Mrs. Chanler wishes she may export her bird of paradise plume and wear it only while she is abroad.

RALPH.

Nov. 1.—Messrs. Will Kelly, of Masonville, and W. T. Ware, of Habit, spent Thursday with Esq. J. L. Patton.

Miss Jessie Cambron is visiting friends at Whitesville.

Mr. J. C. Ralph and daughter, Miss Dona, went to Whitesville Wednesday.

Miss Harriett Midkiff, of Adaburg, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Bertha Brown.

Several from here have been attending church at Sugar Grove the past week. Rev. Dockery, of Owensesboro, is doing the preaching.

Mr. Club Wedding and Miss Minnie Baughn and Mr. Warren Midkiff and Miss Esther Cambron, of near here, surprised their many friends a few weeks ago by eloping and getting married. The brides are two of Ohio county's most popular young school teachers. All have the best wishes of their many friends and relatives.

Miss Blanche Ralph is visiting her brother, Mr. Dudley Ralph, near Owensesboro.

Mr. Lee Ralph and Miss Dee Roach of Owensesboro, were married at Owensesboro Saturday. They returned to Mr. Ralph's home here Tuesday to reside.

FOR SALE.

My farm on the north side of Rough river 3 1/2 miles west of Hartford and 2 1/2 miles from Center town, with good public roads to each place. This tract contains 265 acres—220 acres cleared, 45 acres good timber, 30 acres in young grass, good orchard, has one 4-room dwelling and two tenant houses, three good large barns suitable for stock, hay, tobacco, &c., plenty of good water. A ferry belongs to the farm, with good boat. Also 5 acres of hill land at the ferry on south side of river, same fenced for stock lot. Will sell this farm on easy terms. For further particulars call on or address me at Livermore, Ky. 4244 V. B. MORTON.

Resolutions of Central Boy's Camp, No. 198, Boy's of Wooldraft.

Whereas, the death angel has visited our midst and taken from this life little Charlie, the brother of our fellow cadets, Elbert, Thomas and Claudius Barnard, whom we all love and esteem, therefore be it

Resolved, 1st, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement, and we realize that their sorrow is too sacred to be babbled to the world.

Resolved, 2d, That we realize that little Charlie is in a better world than this and is beckoning and calling them to where sorrow and pain can never known.

Resolved, 3d, That we would impress it upon them that death is the gate that opens out of earth to eternity and that sorrow is one of God's own angels in the land, and that the simplest and most obvious use of sorrow is to remind us of God.

POWELL TICHENOR,

ERNE SNELL,

DARREL ROBERTSON,

Committee.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all parties having claims against the estate of Carl Douglas Fraser, deceased, are requested to present to me, as his administrator, at my office in the Taylor Coal Company's store, Taylor Mines, Ky., (post-office address, Beaver Dam, Ky.) on or before November 22, 1913, properly proven as required by law, or they will be forever barred. Dated this 17th day of October, 1913.

(Signed) BRODIE PAYNE,

4314 Administrator.

To-Night.

To-night, if you feel dull and stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right to-morrow. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

**DETERMINED TO
"CAN" MR. HUERTA****Supreme Effort Now Being
Planned.****NOTIFYING EUROPE OF POLICY**
**A Concerted Effort is Wanted
To Oust Mexico's Not-
ed Dictator.****POSTED ONES WILL NOT TALK**

Washington, Nov. 3.—Though every official of the United States Government has been cautioned to maintain absolute silence while the plans of the Washington administration for solving the Mexican problem are worked out, it became known from many well-informed sources to-day that a supreme effort is being made to bring about Gen. Victoriano Huerta's retirement from the provisional presidency of Mexico.

The success of any plan for a constitutional election that may be proposed, especially in so far as would contemplate participation by the Constitutionalists, depends in the view of the United States Government on the elimination of Huerta. Since he promised to turn over the executive power after an election the American Government is now waiting for some declaration on his part.

Should Huerta retire in favor of another there is a possibility that the United States may attempt to compose the situation through his successor. But if the elections are declared invalid by Huerta so that he may continue in power the Washington administration, it is pointed out, would look upon such a proclamation as an evidence of the incapacity of the provisional authorities to conduct an election and might come forth with definite proposals to assist in habilitating the governmental machinery of the country.

Just now the future policy of the United States is being quietly and informally made known in diplomatic circles abroad and there are intimations that before many days foreign Governments generally will have been apprised of the American attitude.

It is unlikely that there will be any publication of the American policy until Europe has been formally sounded out. What the United States desires, it is believed, is that the Powers shall indicate their support of its efforts to solve the problem so that it may approach the Mexico City administration in a final effort to secure the elimination of Huerta.

The conference at Vera Cruz between John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative, and the Russian, Norwegian and German Ministers, has not been explained here, but it is thought to be a part of the program of enlisting the support of foreign governments.

Senator Bacon, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, conferred with President Wilson at the White House late to-day, but declined to discuss his visit.

Asked for his views on the situation in general, the Georgia Senator said the one thing needed to insure a peaceful settlement of the Mexican problem was for the governments of Europe to indicate, in some positive way, that they intended to leave in the hands of the United States the formulation of a policy to be pursued toward Mexico, and that they will give the policy their support.

"If this is made so clear," he said, "that Gen. Huerta will understand, he will be compelled to accede to any demand made by the United States, and a peaceable solution of the Mexican problem would very promptly be found."

The belief of many officials is that if the United States can approach Huerta with the united backing of the nations of the world he might yield, but prominent Constitutionalists here, who know Huerta's personality, declare he will never retire unless force is used.

One of the phases of the situation which is a subject of much comment in official circles is the absence of official denial to the many stories being published every day forecasting intervention of some kind or another. Such officials as were asked to-night if they would authorize a denial that the United States might use drastic measures in case Huerta refuses to yield, said they did not care to say anything at all under the circumstances.

Was Completely Petrified.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 1.—The body of Patrick Dugan, which was exhumed to-day for reinterment in another cemetery, was found to have become petrified.

Its weight was estimated at more than 600 pounds.

The face and hands were a light gray, while the clothes, which also were petrified, were several shades darker.

Dugan was buried nine years ago.

Tobacco Cases Postponed.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The Kentucky tobacco cases, involving the constitutionality of Kentucky crop-pooling laws, set for argument this week in the United States Supreme Court to-day, were postponed temporarily because of the indisposition of Attorney General Garnett.

**SPEECH WAS WRITTEN
BY WILSON ON HIS CUFF**

Washington, Oct. 31.—President Wilson's speech at Mobile, announcing important sentiments of the administration with regard to Mexico,

was written by Mr. Wilson in skeleton form on one of his cuffs. Up to the time the President reached Mobile it became known that he had not prepared any phase of his speech.

Upon his arrival there and while the Presidential party was being taken about the harbor on the revenue cutter Winona, the President went below and for 20 minutes sat quietly by himself arranging his thoughts. In a little while he began to make shorthand notes on his left cuff and at the end of the 20-minute period he had the framework of his speech set up.

Except for these notations he had nothing to guide him and the official stenographer, when the speech had been delivered, had enough to fill about eight typewritten pages.

RACE WAR AT CLAY, KY.**RESULTS IN A KILLING****White Guard Peacemaker Was
Shot—His Assailant Is
At Large.**

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 3.—An encounter between negroes and whites, employed at a coal mine at Clay, Webster county, Ky., resulted in the fatal wounding of George Kimball, white, age 38, shortly after noon yesterday. He was brought here on the first train and taken to the Evansville sanitarium, having been shot through the abdomen with a 38 calibre revolver. The bullet penetrated his stomach.

Kimball died at 10 o'clock last night.

Trouble came up yesterday morning between the two races. After the dinner hour the negroes attacked a friend of Kimball's. Kimball was a mine guard at the West Kentucky Coal Company's mine and was shot when trying to separate negro men and women in a fight. In the encounter a negro woman was knocked down, which was followed by the shooting of Kimball. His assailant fled the woods and escaped. A posse started in pursuit of him immediately and many men are searching the surrounding country. The mine superintendent says he will spend \$1,000 towards capturing him if necessary.

Kimball was survived by a wife. He came to Clay from Madisonville, Ky., two or three months ago.

A Bicycle Missing.

If the bicycle taken from the walk in front of the Bob King old stand on the night of the 18th inst. is returned in good condition, no questions will be asked. If not returned in due time, a writ will be issued for the party taking it. Address Box No. 53, Hartford.

**KENTUCKY GIRL PAROLED
AFTER PLEA OF GUILTY**

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 1.—Miss Mary Wright, 18, whose home is at Morganfield, Ky., was arraigned in the Circuit Court here on the charge of involuntary manslaughter and entered a plea of guilty. She was immediately paroled by the judge and permitted to return to her home at Morganfield. Miss Wright had charge of a shooting gallery here and several weeks ago accidentally shot and killed Clint Mitchell, of Booneville, Ind., who visited the shooting gallery.

Farm For Sale.

On account of changing my business I desire to sell my farm of 157 acres, lying one and one-half miles north of Hartford, on the Owensboro pike. Easy terms. Address,

V. G. BARNETT.

Dermott, Ark.

**FATHER OF 21 CHILDREN
HANGS HIMSELF IN JAIL CELL**

Dunkirk, N. Y., Nov. 2.—John Olenonjaki, 53 years old, father of twenty-one children, committed suicide by hanging himself in a police station cell to-day. He had been arrested on a charge of being drunk and abusing his children.

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**PAYS FOR STAMPS USED
WRONGLY WHEN A CHILD**

Marion, Ky., Nov. 1.—Postmaster Carl Henderson, of this city, received an unsigned letter this morning with a one-dollar bill inclosed. The letter says:

"The inclosed bill is conscience money. When I was a little girl I used postage stamps that had been used before. I did not know that it was a violation of law to re-use stamps, but I have found out since

I have found out since